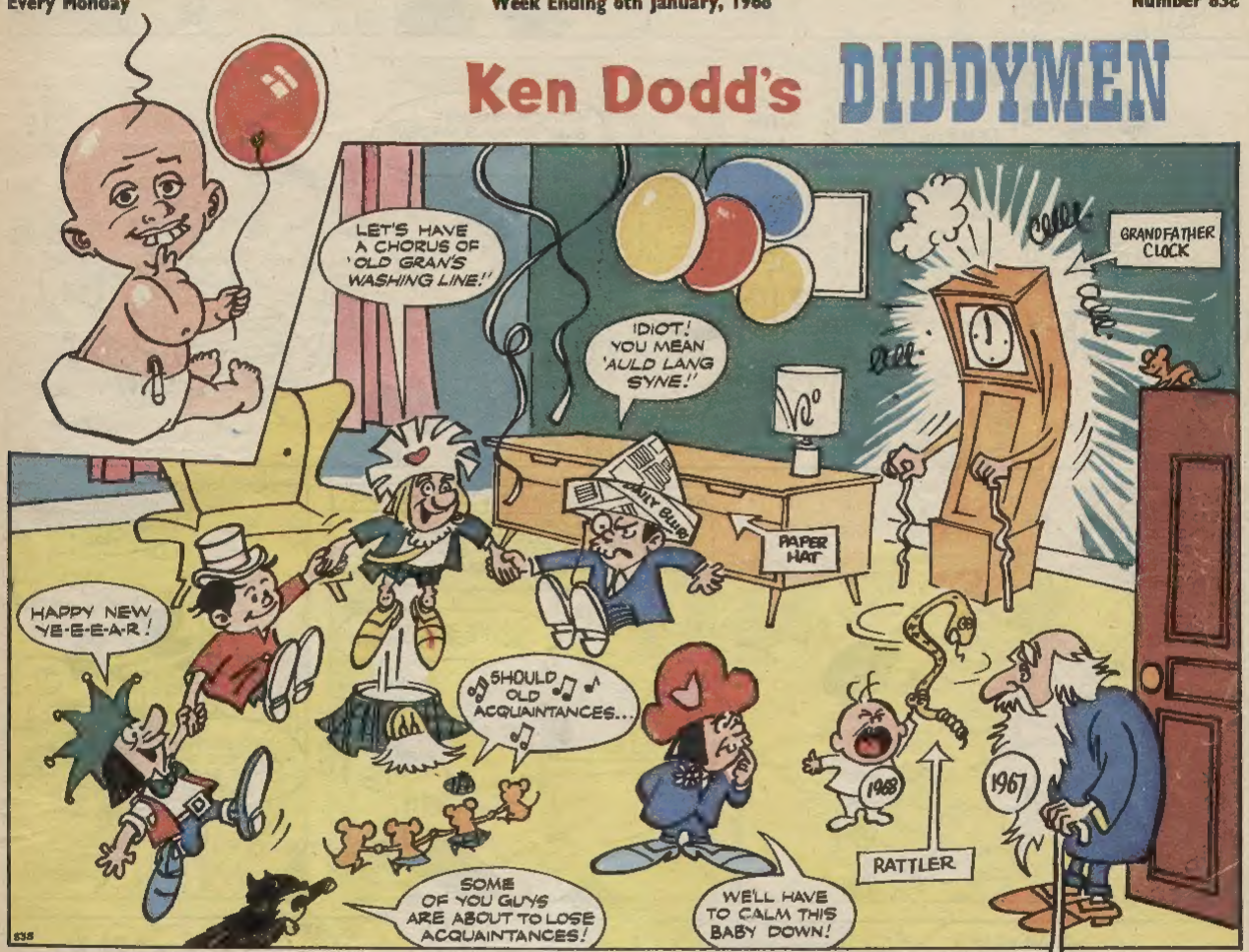
Sixpence

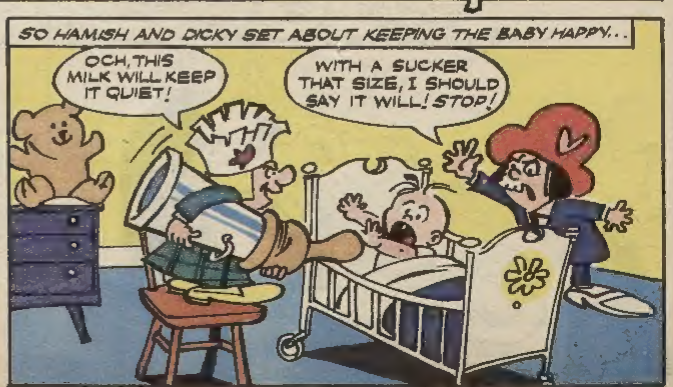
TV COMIC

A happy new year to all our readers!

Every Monday | Week Ending 6th January, 1968 | Number 838

Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN



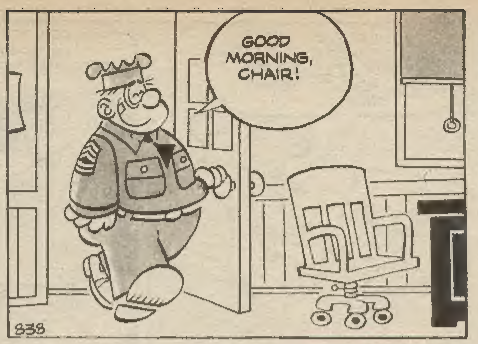

SO HAMISH AND DICKY SET ABOUT KEEPING THE BABY HAPPY...
OCH, THIS MILK WILL KEEP IT QUIET!
WITH A SUCKER THAT SIZE, I SHOULD SAY IT WILL! STOP!

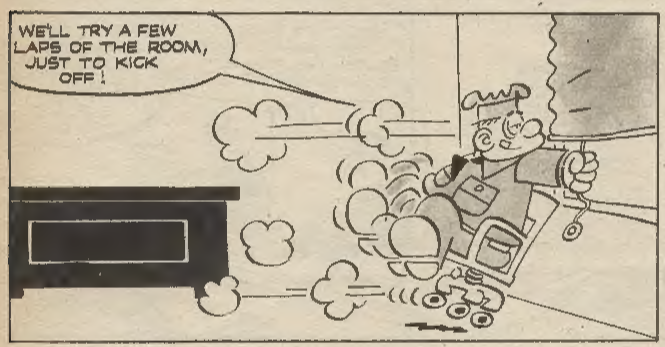
Don't get rattled! Turn to page 2.

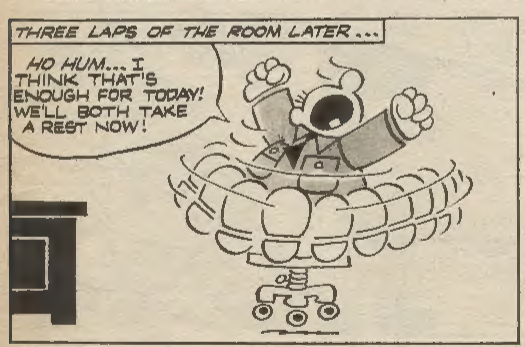
YOU ADULTS SEEM TO THINK THAT US BABIES CAN ONLY GAAAH AND BOOO... WELL YOU'RE WRONG! 1968 IS GOING TO BE THE YEAR OF THE BABIES' REVOLUTION!
WHAT?
EH?
THERE'S GOING TO BE HIPPY BABIES AND FLOWERS EVERYWHERE!
SOUNDS LIKE WE'RE IN FOR A BIG BABY UPRISING!
ADULTS LIKE YOU WILL BE SILENCED BY 'BABY FLOWER POWER!'
HA! HA! THIS KID'S IDEAS TAKE A LOT OF SWALLOWING... EH, HAMISH?
BE FAIR TO BABY
WE DEMAND FRUIT FLAVOURED DUMMIES
DOWN WITH SOUR MILK!
IN 1968 THERE WILL ALSO BE BABY DEMONSTRATORS!
WHAT A THOUGHT!
YOU CAN EXPECT BABY PARKING WARDENS TO BE AFTER YOU!
ADULTS WILL BE PLASTERED WITH PARKING TICKETS UNTIL THEY LOOK LIKE BIRDS, AND BABIES WILL BE ALLOWED TO PARK ANYWHERE!
SOON THE 1968 BABY GETS REALLY WILD...
CLEAR OFF, ADULTS, AND PREPARE YOUR FORCES! ANY MINUTE EVERY BABY IN KNOTTY ASH WILL BE REVOLTING!
YOU ARE REVOLTING... RUN FOR IT, HAMISH!
LET'S FIND THE OLD MAN... MR. 1967 WHERE ARE YOU!?
WE'D SOONER HAVE YOU THAN THE BABY EMPIRE!
CAN WE HAVE YOU AND 1967 BACK FOR ANOTHER YEAR?
I'M AFRAID NOT... 1968 HAS ALREADY BEGUN! IT WILL BE THE YEAR OF THE BABIES...
1967
OCH, WELL IF YOU CAN'T BEAT 'EM... JOIN 'EM! GLUG, GLUG, GLUG!
YOU'RE RIGHT, HAMISH! HAPPY NEW YEAR, EVERYONE!
HAR! HAR! HAR!
1967

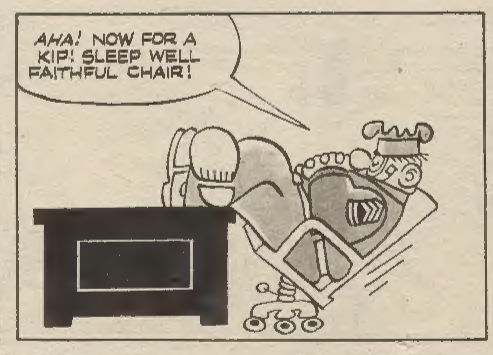
Prepare for next week's pantomime rompolifications.

BEETLE BAILEY









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More military mirth next week.

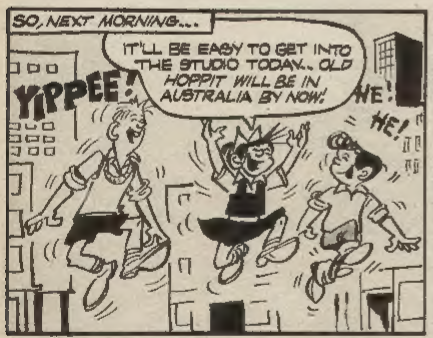
TV TERRORS

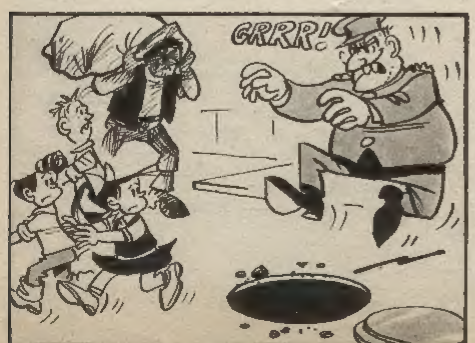
A LITTLE LATER...
Sid's Agency
I SHOULD GET A JOB EASILY.. I CAN CLOBBER A COBBER IN AUSTRALIA AS EASILY AS I CAN KICK A KID IN ENGLAND! HA! HA!

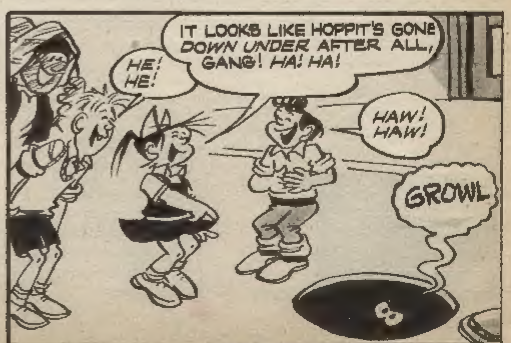
DOORMAN HOPPIT REPORTING, SIR! I'D LIKE TO TAKE ONE OF YOUR JOBS OUT IN AUSTRALIA!
LET ME SEE YOUR REFERENCES TO SHOW YOU CAN HANDLE THE WORK!

AT THE AIRPORT, HOPPIT GOES THROUGH THE CUSTOMS...
CUSTOMS
I'LL JUST CHECK YOUR BAGS BEFORE YOU GO TO YOUR AIRCRAFT, SIR!
HEH! HEH! I'LL SOON BE OFF TO A SUNNIER SPOT!

YOU CAN'T TAKE THESE GREAT HEAVY BOOTS..THE PLANE WILL NEVER GET OFF THE GROUND!
WHAT? I CAN'T GO WITHOUT MY KICKERS. I'LL HAVE TO STAY IN ENGLAND!

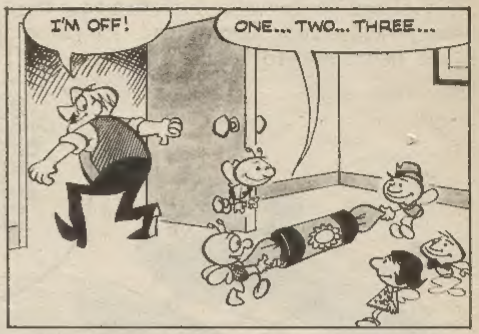


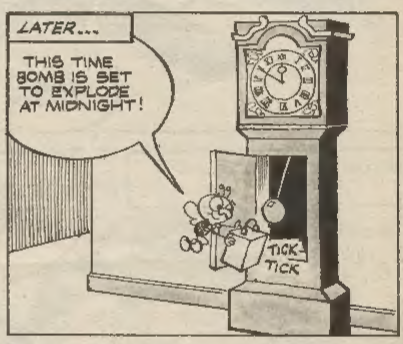


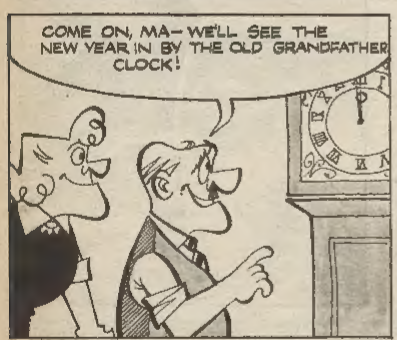


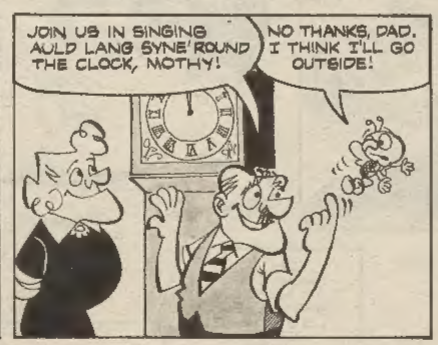
You'll be in fits when Hoppit takes a keep-fit course next week.

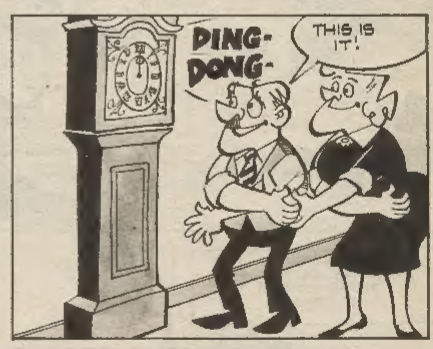
MIGHTY MOTH

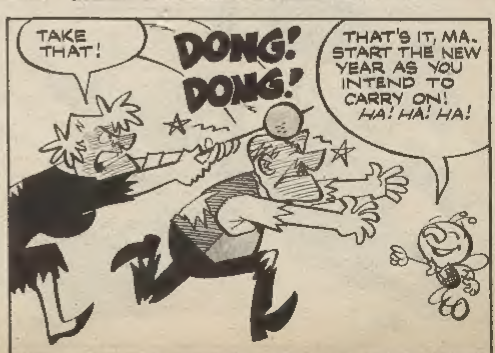










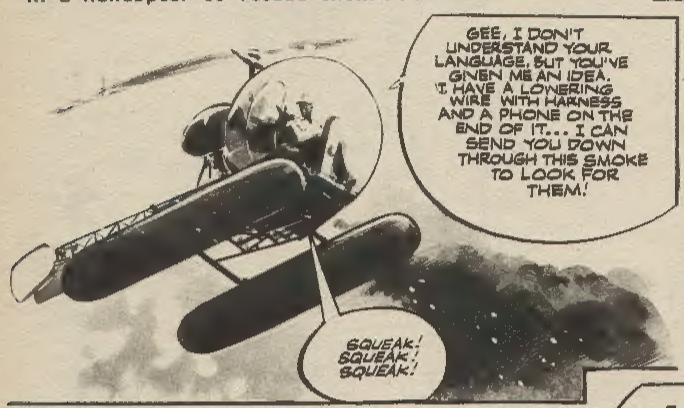


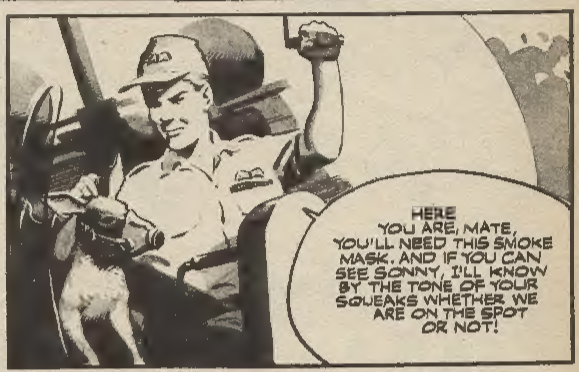
There's laughter galore when Dad meets the law next week.

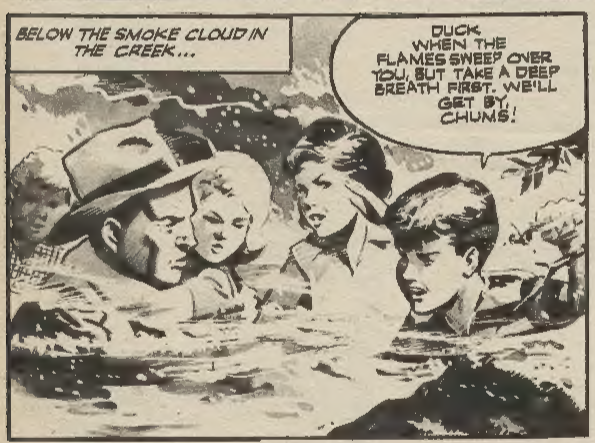
SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

SONNY HAMMOND, the son of Chief Ranger Matt Hammond, has led some careless campers into a creek out of the danger of a bush fire that they have started. Jerry King and Skippy the kangaroo have arrived in a helicopter to rescue them . . .

WELL, THAT'S IT, MATE. I'M AS LOW IN THIS SMOKE AS I DARE GO. HOW DO I FIND SONNY AND THE CAMPERS? WHAT I WANT IS A BRIGHT IDEA!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK! SQUEAK!
838


GEE, I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOUR LANGUAGE, BUT YOU'VE GIVEN ME AN IDEA. I HAVE A LOWERING WIRE WITH HARNESS AND A PHONE ON THE END OF IT... I CAN SEND YOU DOWN THROUGH THIS SMOKE TO LOOK FOR THEM!
SQUEAK! SQUEAK! SQUEAK!


HERE YOU ARE, MATE, YOU'LL NEED THIS SMOKE MASK. AND IF YOU CAN SEE SONNY, I'LL KNOW BY THE TONE OF YOUR SQUEAKS WHETHER WE ARE ON THE SPOT OR NOT!



SUDDENLY, SONNY SEES SKIPPY ON THE LOWERING WIRE ABOVE HIM...
GEE, THERE'S SKIPPY! JERRY IS LOWERING HER IN THE HOIST. COME ON, SKIPPY... CAN YOU SEE US?

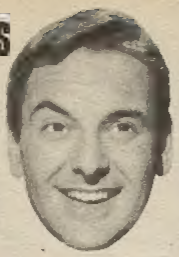
Based on the Rediffusion network production

Will Skippy find his pal? See next week's TV COMIC.

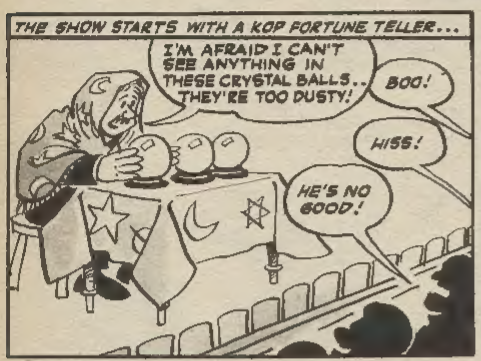
Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES

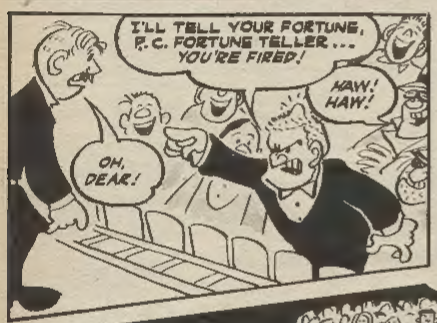
featuring

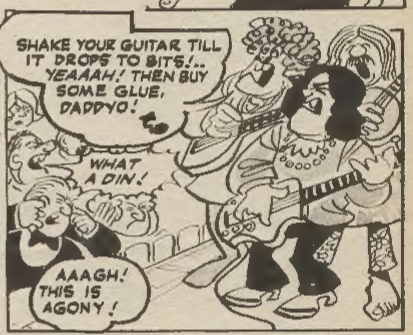
The Keystone Kops

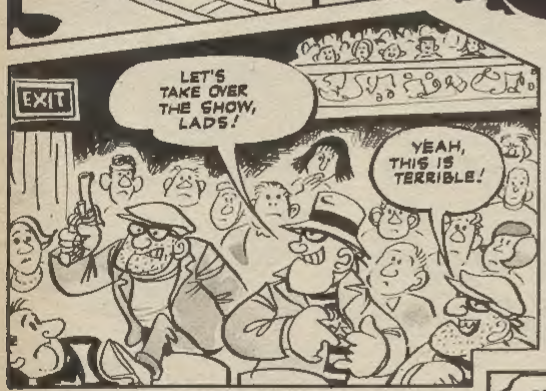


LET'S GO IN AND WATCH THESE STUPID KOPS PERFORM! HAW! HAW!
KEYSTONE THEATRE
SHOULD BE GOOD FOR A GIGGLE! HE! HE!
KOPS NEW YEAR SHOW


THE SHOW STARTS WITH A KOP FORTUNE TELLER...
I'M AFRAID I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING IN THESE CRYSTAL BALLS.. THEY'RE TOO DUSTY!
BOO!
HISS!
HE'S NO GOOD!







Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Next week, join our krazy kops on traffic duty.

DOCTOR WHO

THE Tardis has materialised on the planet Vargo in the midst of a gathering of witches. The Doctor tries to scare them off by pretending to be a wizard but the Grand Witch calls his bluff and conjures up a monster . . .

MY UTILITY BELT MAY GET ME OUT OF THIS!

IF YOU HAVE THE GIFTS OF A WIZARD... USE THEM!

LET'S HOPE MY DISINTEGRATING RAY IS POWERFUL ENOUGH TO DEAL WITH SUCH A CREATURE!

SEE THE FLASH IN HIS HAND... HE HAS ABILITY!

SEE! HE IS A WIZARD! THERE CAN BE NO DOUBT!

PHEW! THAT WAS A NEAR THING... I THINK THEY WERE TAKEN IN BY MY LITTLE STUNT!

YOU HAVE SEEN WHAT I AM CAPABLE OF... NOW GO FROM THIS PLANET BEFORE I RELEASE MY WRATH ON YOU!

GO! GO! I WILL MAKE VARGO MY DOMAIN AND THERE IS NO PLACE FOR YOU... LEAVE AT ONCE!

WE MUST FLEE!

SPARE US... WE ARE GOING!

LEAVE VARGO! GO TO YOUR HOMES!

FOLLOW ME, YOU TWO! I STILL HAVE MY SUSPICIONS!

AND DON'T YOU COME BACK!

A LITTLE LATER...

I INTEND TO SPY ON THIS SO-CALLED WIZARD. I AM NOT COMPLETELY CONVINCED THAT HE IS ALL HE CLAIMS TO BE!

HE DESTROYED THE MONSTER... THAT CONVINCED ME!

HA! HA! MY UTILITY BELT AND IT'S GADGETS CERTAINLY FOOLED THOSE WITCHES INTO THINKING I WAS A WIZARD! HE! HE!

AHA! SO THE BOASTFUL VISITOR IS MERELY A HUMAN USING IMPRESSIVE GADGETS... HE MUST BE KILLED FOR DARING TO IMPERSONATE A WIZARD!

WE MUST HAVE REVENGE ON THE IMPERSONATOR ZEBADEE ZORROW... LET US BRING HIM SORROW!

WHAT SPELL IS THIS, GRAND WITCH?

DO AS I COMMAND! PLUCK OUR ENEMY FROM INSIDE THE METAL BOX... GO NOW!

THE SHELL OF THE GIANT, ARMOUR-PLATED CRAB WILL BE TOO TOUGH FOR HIS SILLY RAYS... PRAY WATCH THE FUN MY SISTERS!

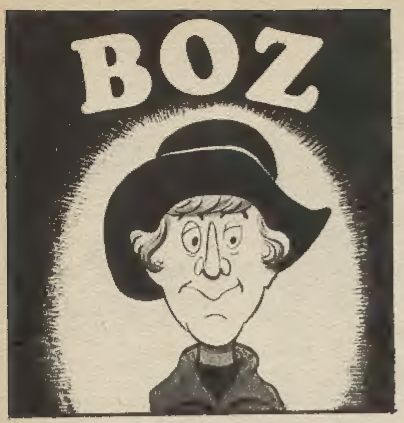
INSIDE THE TARDIS...

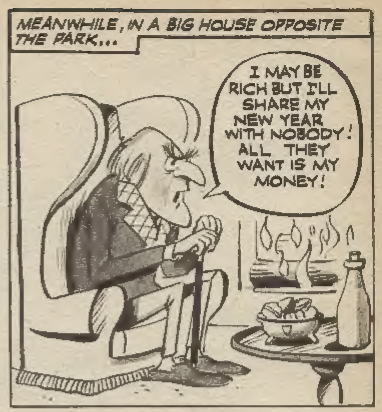
WHAT?

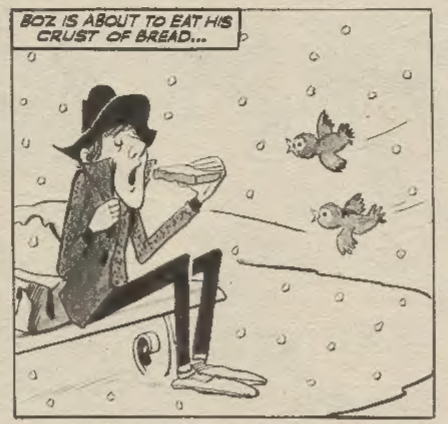
LOOK OUT, DOCTOR!... SOMETHING HORRIBLE IS GOING TO GRAB YOU!

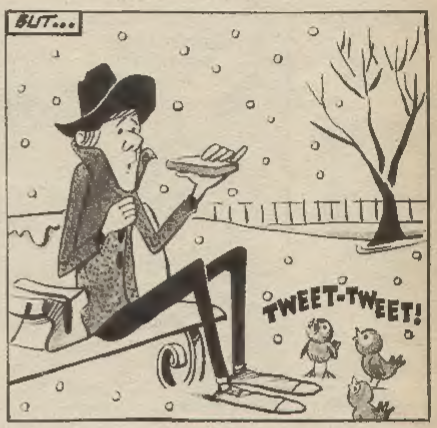
© BBC tv 1968

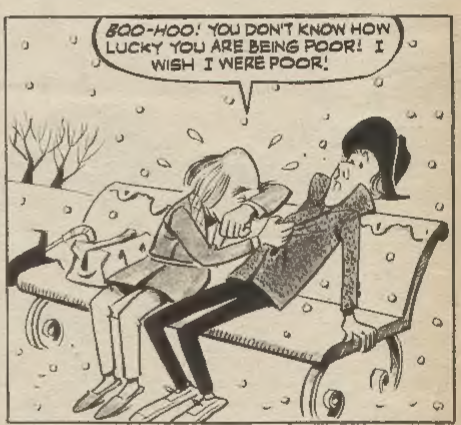
Can Dr. Who escape from the witches' giant crab? See TV COMIC next week!











Based on the Rediffusion network production

Boz is in big trouble next week.

HOW

How does a sailor tell the time?

A SAILOR'S day is divided into watches. It is easy for the landlubber to get confused when working these out, but the secret is always to work with the 24-hour clock and always to start from 20.00 hours, i.e., 8 o'clock at night.

20.00 hours to Midnight = First Watch
Midnight to 04.00 hours = Middle Watch
04.00 to 08.00 hours = Morning Watch
08.00 to Noon = Forenoon Watch
Noon to 16.00 hours = Afternoon Watch

Then the last 4 hours are divided into two periods of two hours each:
16.00 to 18.00 hours = First Dog Watch
18.00 to 20.00 hours = Second Dog Watch

The division into two dog watches gives 7 turns of duty in a whole day, instead of 6, preventing the same members of the crew being on duty at the same hours day after day. Each watch is marked by one up to eight bells on each half-hour.

How to make frosted peaches and cream.

You need:
½ cup chilled peaches
½ cup milk
½ cup vanilla ice cream
3 drops almond essence
pinch of salt.

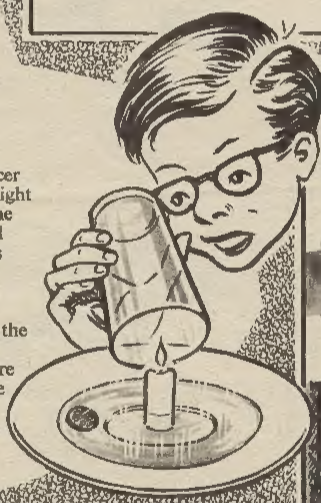
Blend all ingredients together, except the ice cream, at highspeed in an electric mixer or blending machine. Add ice-cream, and blend again until it is almost, but not entirely, liquified. Serve immediately in glasses.

How to leave a coin high and dry.

PLACE a coin in a saucer of water. Now take away the water without touching it or the saucer, and leave the coin high and dry.

Place the coin half-way up the saucer to one side. Cover with water. Now light the stub of a candle and place it in the centre of the saucer with an upturned glass over the candle. Within seconds the water will be sucked up into the glass, leaving the coin high and dry.

The flame consumes the oxygen in the glass, which is about one-fifth of its content of air. The outside air pressure promptly presses down on the surface of the water in the saucer with sufficient force to drive it up into the glass.

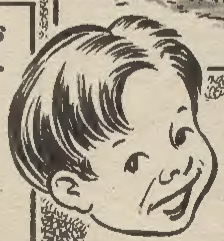


How New Year's Day has varied throughout the centuries.

FROM earliest times the first day of a new year was celebrated with festive rejoicing or religious rites. In Anglo-Saxon times the year began on the 25th December, and changed to January 1st at the time of the Norman Conquest. Later all Christian countries including Britain, began the year on March 25th. In 1582 most Christian countries made January 1st the first day of the new year. Scotland did not change until 1599, and England not until 1751.

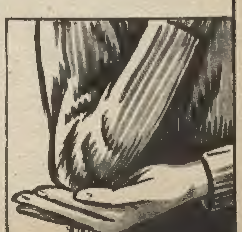
How snow crystals look when magnified.

THE ice crystals which combine to form snowflakes present patterns of exquisite beauty when seen through a magnifying glass. Although different from each other, they always take the shape of six-sided figures, similar to a six-pointed star. The diagram at the left shows some of the patterns which form when moisture in the air becomes frozen.



How can you hold something in your left hand that you could never hold in your right?

Simply put your right elbow in your left hand and you will find out.



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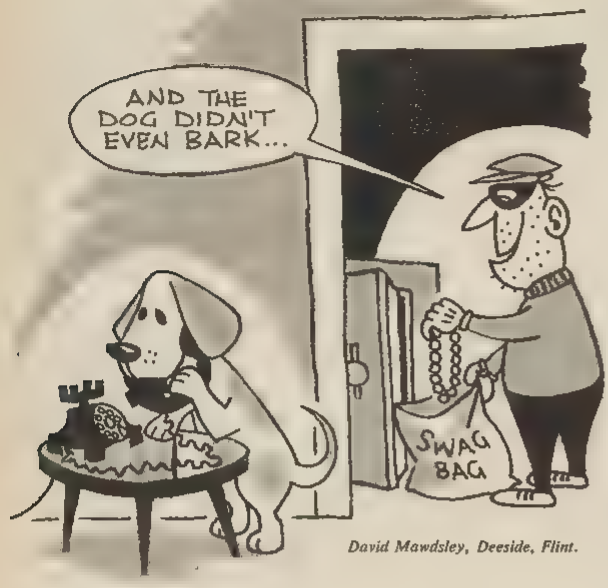
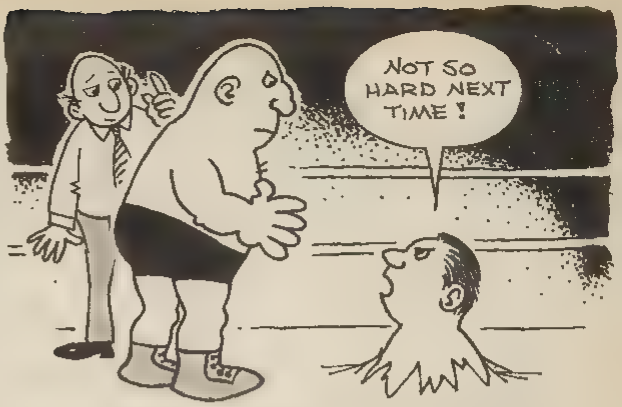
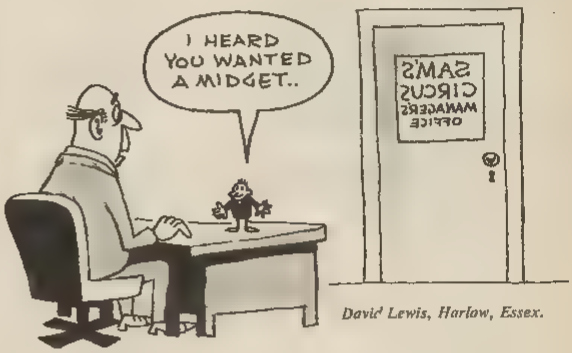


David Mawdsley, Deeside, Flint.



P. Wassell, Stourbridge, Worcs.



David Lewis, Harlow, Essex.

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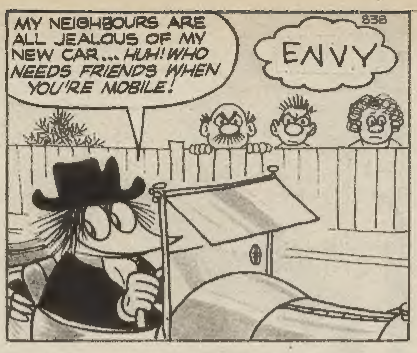
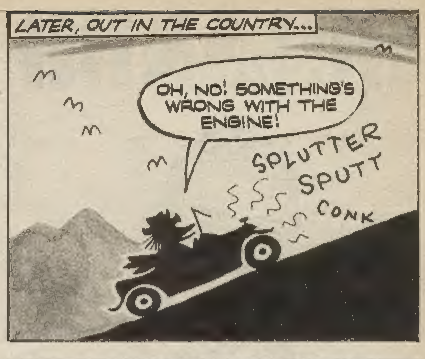
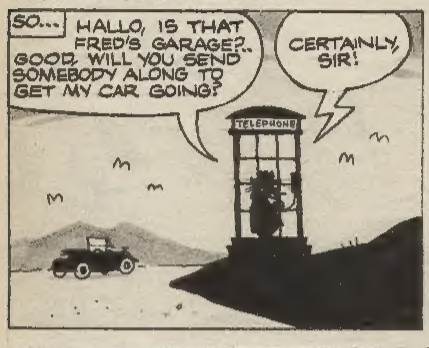
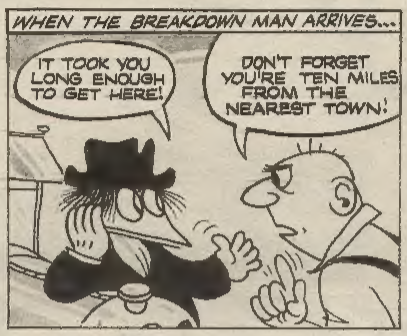
Tivvy

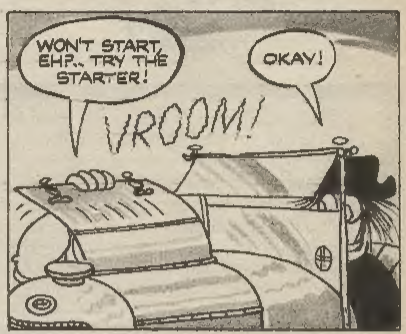
Tivvy created by Atelier Fauni, Finland

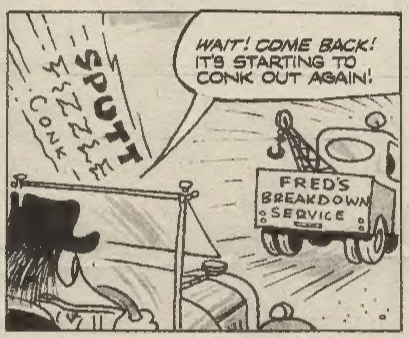


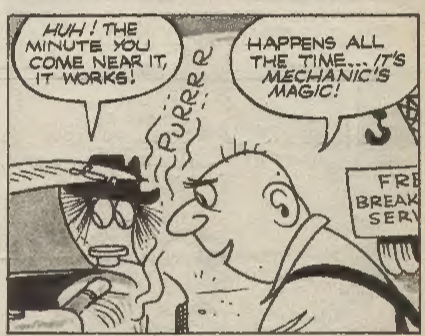




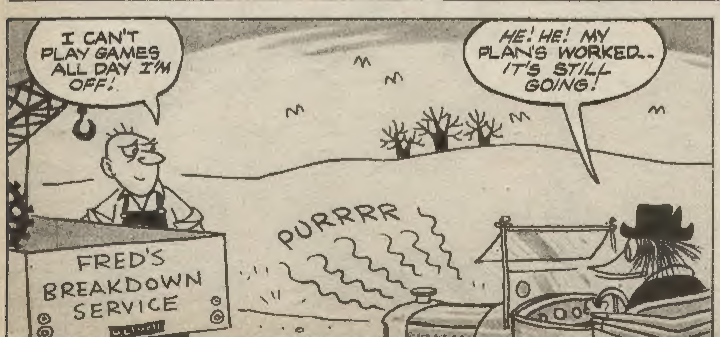


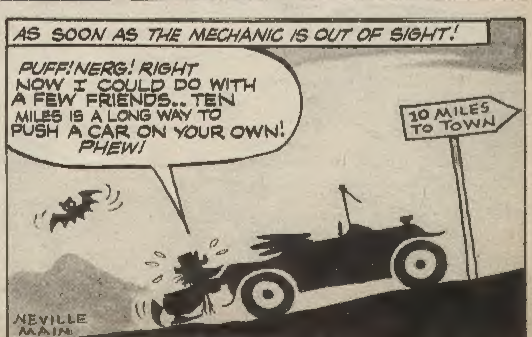






QUICK! NOW WE'LL CHANGE BACK AND MAYBE THE CAR WON'T NOTICE I'M NOT YOU!
LET'S HOPE YOU'VE CAUGHT SOME OF MY MECHANIC MAGIC!
PURRRR




AS SOON AS THE MECHANIC IS OUT OF SIGHT!
PUFF! NERG! RIGHT NOW I COULD DO WITH A FEW FRIENDS.. TEN MILES IS A LONG WAY TO PUSH A CAR ON YOUR OWN! PHEW!
10 MILES TO TOWN
NEVILLE MAIN

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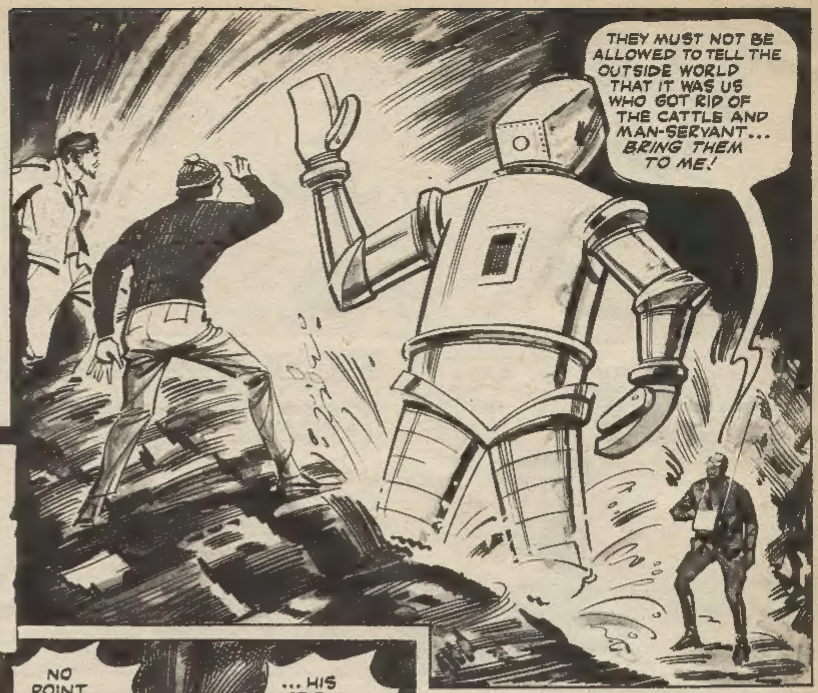
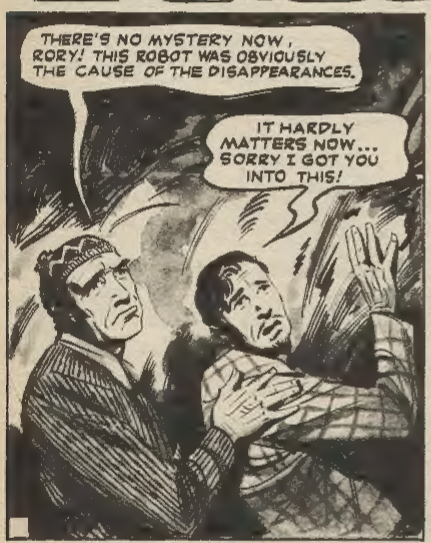
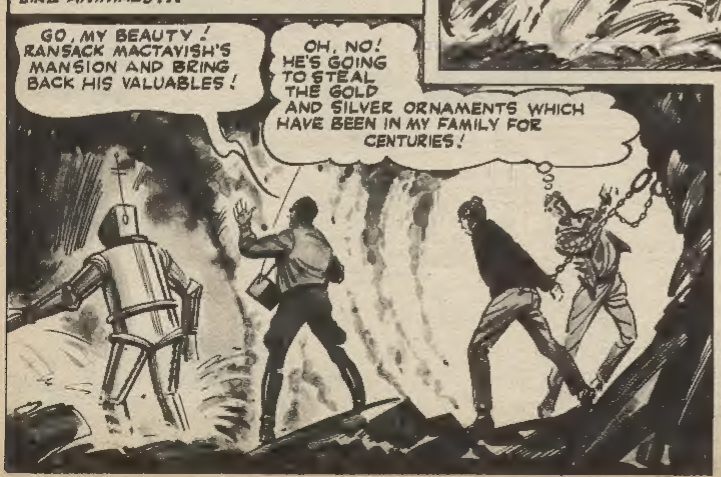
ORLANDO

ORLANDO and Steve join Rory MacTavish at his highland home to help solve the mystery surrounding the disappearance of some cattle and his manservant. Orlando and Rory explore the surrounding countryside by canoe and accidentally slither into an underground cavern where they discover an evil scientist and the robot he has built . . .

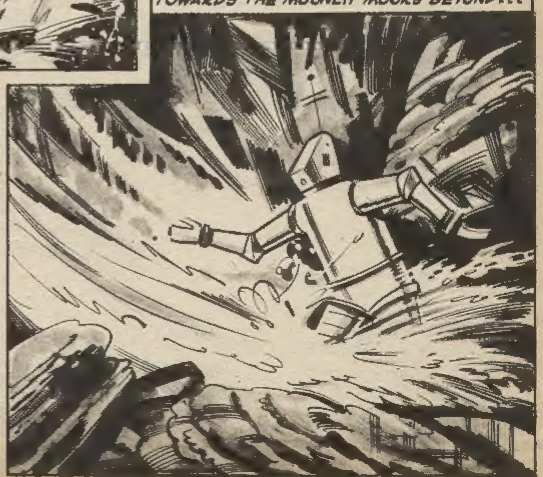



THERE'S NO MYSTERY NOW, RORY! THIS ROBOT WAS OBVIOUSLY THE CAUSE OF THE DISAPPEARANCES.
IT HARDLY MATTERS NOW... SORRY I GOT YOU INTO THIS!

ORLANDO AND RORY ARE SOON SHACKLED LIKE ANIMALS...


GO, MY BEAUTY! RANSACK MACTAVISH'S MANSION AND BRING BACK HIS VALUABLES!
OH, NO! HE'S GOING TO STEAL THE GOLD AND SILVER ORNAMENTS WHICH HAVE BEEN IN MY FAMILY FOR CENTURIES!

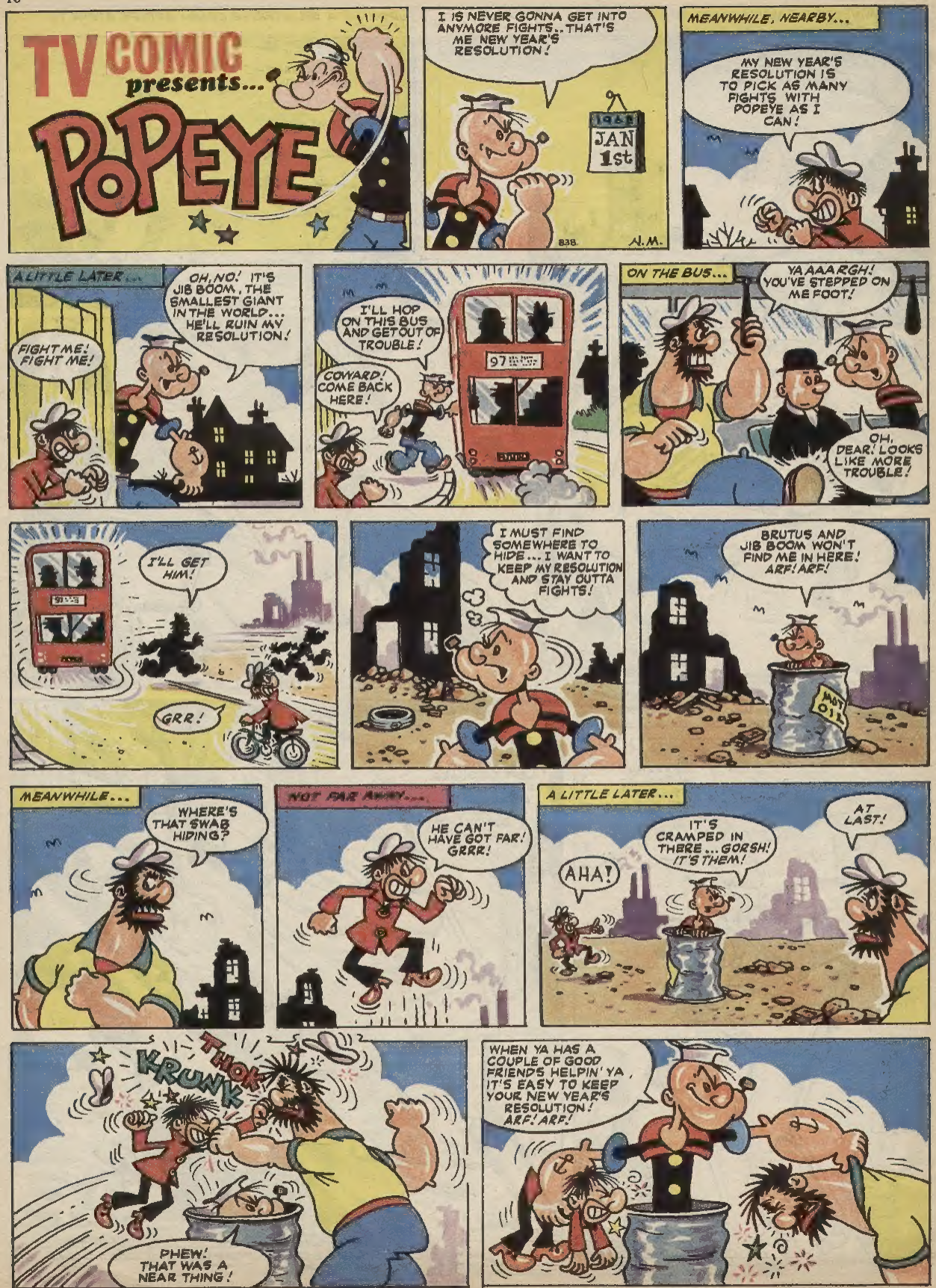
THE ROBOT MAKES ITS WAY UP THE SHAFT TOWARDS THE MOONLIT MOORS BEYOND...



Based on the Rediffusion network production

WITHIN MINUTES THE METAL MARAUDER IS CLOSING ON MACTAVISH'S CASTLE HOME...
SUDDENLY A SPLINTERING CRASH BRINGS STEVE TO HIS FEET...
WHAT ON EARTH'S GOING ON?
A ROBOT! IT MUST SURELY BE THE REASON FOR RORY'S SERVANT DISAPPEARING... I MUST STOP IT!
WOW! THE BENCH HAS JUST BOUNCED OFF ITS CHEST!
BARRING MIRACLES THIS LOOKS LIKE THE END, STEVE, M'LAD!
OH, NO! THE YOUNG DETECTIVE MR. MACTAVISH LEFT TO GUARD US IS BEING ATTACKED BY A GIANT ROBOT!
AH!
UH!
STEVE'S BODY THUDDED ONTO THE GROUND AND HE KNEW NO MORE...

Has the robot claimed another victim? Don't miss 'Orlando' next week.


TV COMIC presents...
POPEYE
I IS NEVER GONNA GET INTO ANYMORE FIGHTS.. THAT'S ME NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION!
1968 JAN 1st
838.
A.M.
MEANWHILE, NEARBY...
MY NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION IS TO PICK AS MANY FIGHTS WITH POPEYE AS I CAN!
A LITTLE LATER...
OH, NO! IT'S JIB BOOM, THE SMALLEST GIANT IN THE WORLD... HE'LL RUIN MY RESOLUTION!
FIGHT ME! FIGHT ME!
I'LL HOP ON THIS BUS AND GET OUT OF TROUBLE!
COWARD! COME BACK HERE!
97
ON THE BUS...
YAAAARGH! YOU'VE STEPPED ON ME FOOT!
OH, DEAR! LOOKS LIKE MORE TROUBLE!
I'LL GET HIM!
GRR!
I MUST FIND SOMEWHERE TO HIDE... I WANT TO KEEP MY RESOLUTION AND STAY OUTTA FIGHTS!
BRUTUS AND JIB BOOM WON'T FIND ME IN HERE! ARF! ARF!
MEANWHILE...
WHERE'S THAT SWAB HIDING?
NOT FAR AWAY...
HE CAN'T HAVE GOT FAR! GRRR!
A LITTLE LATER...
AHA!
IT'S CRAMPED IN THERE... GORSH! IT'S THEM!
AT LAST!
THOK!
KRUNK
PHEW! THAT WAS A NEAR THING!
WHEN YA HAS A COUPLE OF GOOD FRIENDS HELPIN' YA, IT'S EASY TO KEEP YOUR NEW YEAR'S RESOLUTION! ARF! ARF!

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Next week, spinach makes Popeye too strong for his own good.